

大陸英雄戦記

Legend of the Continental Heroes



悪一 waruichi

illustration ニリツ nilitsu

Legend of the Continental Heroes

Arc 1: Military Academy

by Waruichi

[Novel Updates](#)

Translation Group:

[Snow Translations](#)

[LPTranslation](#)

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Introduction: My Second Birthday

I'll tell you a story about me.

It has been... how many years? well, it doesn't matter.

That day was my tenth birthday. My father was running a farm.

"My son. You need to be educated to rise in this world. For starters, I'll give this to you"

My father, a local farmer, handed me a map from his rugged hands. It was just an ordinary map. To be more specific, "The positional relationship to this country and the surrounding countries on the map".

The birthday present was clearly a study tool, I was not happy at all. I wondered if my father had lost his senses.

By the way, I did not get anything from my mother. Tch. Well, It can't be helped. We're not a wealthy family.

But at the time I was a pure yet.. naive child. "This is not what I wanted!" was what I truly wanted to say.

It was at this time, I was attacked by a strong feeling of déjà vu.

I know this. This map... no I'm not wrong, I know this world. Suddenly, my body started feeling strange.

At first, it was just a simple headache. Then I started vomiting, getting chills, and my limbs started twitching. It was as if the symptoms of the flu arrived all at once.

... a flu? what is that?

There is no such illness... in this world.

When I came to, I suddenly collapsed. I frantically rushed over to hug my parents.

While my consciousness was fading, I thought.

This is great.

For the first time, I received my birthday present covered in vomit.

Afterwards, I had wandered between life and death for three days and nights.

This “map” was a region in my previous world’s map, called “Europe”

Prologue: What you want to do, you should do it

“Europe”

In my previous world, it was the name of the westernmost region in the Eurasian continent.

In my previous world, it was the central figure of history.

Various countries were born, flourishing, and then perishing where a new country will be born.

The “map” father passed me, was truly a map of “Europe”.

In my memory— even though I only have 10 years worth and vague details regarding this— if I compare it with the one in my memory, this is definitely Europe.

It’s unlikely this is a coincidence.

Is this place Europe? Did I reincarnate as a european? However, I will deny that thought.

First of all, this is not the modern world. There are no kind of electricity, gas, water infrastructure. Based on the clothes and housing, this world is probably in the early modern period.

And in this world, there is a certain element which did not exist in my previous life.

“Joseph! Come give us a little help!?”

“Ah, okay”

It was my mother that called out to me. By the way, I’m usually helping with the laundry.

Ah, I’m still not done with my self-introduction.

My name is Joseph. Joseph Wallace.

As you can see, I’m a boy. Because I haven’t reached 10 years old yet, I would describe myself as rather cute. But what happens after a few more years...

yeah, let's stop talking about this. Somehow, the atmosphere became gloomy.

My family only consists of my parents. Even though we're farmers, our family is very close-knit.

"Wait just a moment. I'm getting out the water"

That's what my mother always says, pulling "water" from an empty space. It's not a metaphor, but actual water appearing from thin air.

Yeah, even though I always observe it, I still don't understand the theory behind it.

Well, it was the "I should not stick to my previous world's common sense in this world!" kind of thing.

To put it briefly, this is called magic or something similar to magic.

And now, this is like a well-known medieval european-style fantasy work. Oh, am I really a european?

My mother was using the most basic kind of magic, an elementary spell, to bring out water for the laundry. In this world, everyone can use chantless elementary level spells.

Even I was able to. You guys could also probably do it, I think. According to what I learned, there seems to be healing magic too. I don't know how much it can cure to what extent, but the population in medieval europe is at least more than my previous world, perhaps.

"Well then, go scrub the clothes. I will be wringing them out and hanging them to dry"

Despite how useful magic is, laundry is still the same as it was long ago, a washboard and some soap.

M-my lower back is killing me. When will someone invent an automatic laundry machine?!

I, was just an ordinary child, commuting to the elementary school in the village, while helping on the family's farm, and assisting my mother with the chores and cooking.

If you exclude my memories of a previous life.

“Joseph, how was school?”

“The usual”

There was nothing in particular. In this world, however, I did not have any friends. Therefore, I did not talk a lot.

In my previous life, I would have fabricated an imaginary friend, but there were no point in this small rural village. Ah, the tears in my eyes came from the soap....

“Hmm?”

“W-what...”

“By any chance, do you have a crush on someone?”

Why do you say so.

“Unfortunately, that’s not it”

Please ask if I made friends before that. In this case, even an older male is fine. On the other hand, mother, without knowing my sad situation, continued on the topic.

“That’s so wasteful. Even though your father went through much troubles to give you a good-looking face, it’s useless if you’re not using it effectively”

My mother said so with a very lively expression on her face. No matter what age, women are always delighted at love stories. Even though I say that, my mother is still twenty-eight years old. By the way, my father is thirty-five years old.

“Perhaps, that will be for the best. It will be troublesome”

“... Hey, Joseph. It seems your character changed, before and after, your birthday?”

“There is no such thing”

How did it leak out? Moreover, it was scary she had said not “personality” but “character”.

“Back in the old days, you were such a lively kid... I blame your father for giving you that strange present”

My mother's answer was half-correct. If it wasn't for that, I wouldn't have remembered my previous life. Probably.

"Joseph, what are you going to do now?"

"Do... what?"

"You're going to be graduating this year, right? What are you going to do after that?"

Elementary school, a school where childrens' of this country attends in the beginning. Although you don't have to attend, the school fee are free of charge. As long as there are no serious circumstances, I always attended elementary school.

I was learning the national language, arithmetic, science, social studies, and elementary spells which are necessary in life. Enrolling at five years old, graduating at ten years old.

Because systems such as kindergarten and nursery does not exist, enrollment starts earlier than in my previous life.

And now, I just became ten years old last month. Thus, I was graduating soon from my elementary school. If I had not recovered my past life's memories, I would have continued to help my father and inherit the farm....

"Yeah, I was a little worried"

"Oh, is that so?"

"Yeah"

If I was a farmer in my previous life, this would have been something like "A tale of a farmer, with his previous life's knowledge of agriculture" net novel. Unfortunately, I was a university student in my previous life.

Therefore, I apologize to my father, but I will not be inheriting the farm. Although I have memories of a past life, it will be a waste of fifty years in the countryside doing farmwork.

"I will not be saying, you should inherit the farm. You should do what you want to do, Joseph. No matter what decisions you made, I will fully support you. Of course, bad things are no good"

What I want to do.... Well there are some. The map I received from father, the country's history I learned in elementary school, and my memories of a previous life.

There are three things I want to maintain and achieve.

The name of this country where I am currently residing in, is called the "Silesia Kingdom".

Exactly in the center of the map, there was a region referred to as "Central Europe" according to my previous life.

To be specific, there was a country called "Poland" located there. It was my second birthplace.

The Silesia Kingdom was in a dangerous situation.



"Silesia Kingdom"

In the year 452 of the continental calendar, it separated itself from the largest country in the world, "The Eastern Empire".

After that, the kingdom repeatedly encountered disputes with the surrounding countries while expanding its territory. In its golden age, the kingdom assumed the hegemony, second only to the Eastern Empire.

However, the kingdom's glorious era was short.

The surrounding major powers felt a sense of danger from the Silesia Kingdom, they formed an anti-Silesia alliance, a proclamation of war. The kingdom, after a hard struggle, lost the war to the many rivals. Two-thirds of the territory were lost, a large defeat.

The kingdom's chances slowly declined.

Although the Silesians rose in search for revenge and challenged for the loss of their territory and freedom, they were still defeated crushingly.

Furthermore, they lost another half of their territory.

The Silesia Kingdom started to decline and restrained itself. Since then, the descendants of the neighboring countries frequently threatened with their

military, the kingdom's territory and economic strength were whittled off with a grinding sound.

Now the Silesia Kingdom territory was not even one-seventh during its golden age, it was only two-thirds when they had become an independent country.

This is roughly the history of the Silesia Kingdom.

Let's leave the history of the entire continent at a later opportunity.

As mentioned previously, the Silesia Kingdom is located in the place where a country was called Poland in my past life. And like Poland, the circumstances of the Silesia Kingdom are similar.

Even though I say that, I am not a history geek.

I only knew because I happened to play a little historical simulation game.

I had pretty much let this country fall apart. I only saw it as fodder anyway.

In my past life, Poland was also once a huge country.

And thus Russia, Prussia, and Austria, the strongest medieval countries encircled Poland dividing the country three times, vanishing from the map.

After the downfall, The polish people was rising in search of freedom and independence many times, and failed many times.

Each time, they had received violent suppressions.

Supposing this Silesia Kingdom was the same as Poland in my previous life, won't Silesia also cease to exist?

No, it was already near the verge of downfall. Things I learned in elementary school.

Hmm.

Even though I know the kingdom was collapsing, it is annoying to see it pointed out. In addition, I have the knowledge of games, manga and whatnot from my previous life. If I use that, the kingdom might somehow make it.

"Mother, Father"

“What’s wrong, Joseph”

“Are you feeling sick?”

Aim! Become a cheat hero with my memories of a past life!

“I want to become a general”

By the way, on September 1st, the year 631 of the continental calander. I enrolled in the Silesia Kingdom’s only “Royal Military Academy”.

[Translator notes] –

Any polish people there? Was Poland really a huge country and lost to Russia, Prussia, and Austria?

The MC probably played the **Total War** series before.

Chapter 1: Reality

“Do I somehow need a reason to call you over?”

“... I understand”

The first-years class 3, in the Royal Military Academy.

This is where I am right now.

“That’s right, I’m not the guy you think I am, you see?”

“... Yes”

The admission exam was easy.

It was just only elementary school subjects and a fitness test.

Thanks to my farmer’s upbringing, I had reached the minimum physical strength required to become a soldier. My elementary school grades were also excellent.

But the problems came after the admission exam.

“What is with these results!”

Thump.

My homeroom teacher, with his whole body, sent out a straight right. Together with a good sound, I was blown away. A little blood appeared between my injured lips. That hurts, teacher.

“This is the first time I seen such awful grades”

“I’m sorry”

Apparently, I was more of a idiot than I thought. It seems that elementary school results aren’t reliable. Well, I suppose you could say that it’s natural though.

Right now, the teacher had just given me the first half-year midterm exam result sheets.

It roughly looks like this.

Swordsmanship – 28 points

Archery – 5 points

Magic – 53 points

Horsemanship – 14 points

Arithmetic – 85 points

Tactics – 96 points

Battle strategies – 93 points

Military history – 89 points

HAHAHAHAHAHAHA. Yeah, these are excellent grades even if I do say so myself. Especially my archery points, my tears came out just by looking at it.

It was natural however, altogether it was 100 points, a perfect score. A failing grade was less than 60 points. In classroom lectures, I earned excellent points. In magic theory, I had about 40 out of 53 magic points. The remaining 13 points were from the magic practical skills. [\[1\]](#)

There was no such thing as magic in my previous world, but even so, I did pretty well?

The sword, bow, and horse-riding practical skills were not the only problems. Well, it can't be helped because no one handled swords, bows, and horses in my previous life. That has been decided as such.

"If you keep this up, you'll be dropping out of school in the first half of the school year, you know?"

"... Yes"

That's right.

Here, the Royal Military Academy was a high class school with no tuition fees. In this age, the high class school is being fully supported by the country.

However, the general rule was that you will be assigned military duties for 10 years after graduation. Otherwise, they will charge tuition fees.

And it's the same even if you dropped out of school.

... haa. It's depressing.

"Improve whatever until the end of the term. That's all"

"Yes"

"Your voice is low!"

"Yes!"

"Umu. You may take a seat"

If I dropped out of school, I have no excuses for my parents. I can't say that farmers are wealthy, the tuition fee should be quite a burden. I cannot be selfish now, and should not slack off here. Even if I have memories of a previous life, my parents are my parents.

... The problem is how do I raise my archery to 55 points. I feel that passing a bribe is the quickest.

"Joseph, you're pretty poor. I knew it"

"Shut up"

The girl next to my seat spoke. It's fine if she drops dead.

"You're not an idiot, Sarah? What's your tactics points?"

"... 18 points"

"And battle strategies?"

"25 points"

And military history... when I was about to say that, a fist came flying in.

"Shut up! I'll hit you, you know!"

"Don't say that after you hit me!?"

Well, after such a performance, it was natural that the instructor fired such words.

"The ones who should shut up are you two! Go stand in the hallway because you're being a nuisance!"



Well then, Sarah Malinowska and I are standing next to each other, with a bucket in our hands.

Long red hair, almond-shaped eyes, a violent girl who pulls fists before words, and in some situation, swords. Her favorite subjects are swordsmanship, archery, and horsemanship. Her weak subjects are lectures.

To cut a long story short, she’s a musclebrain.

“These two people are dropping out in the first half of year, they should get along with each other, right?”

“Yeah”

Who is the one that only be instructed in swordsmanship, archery, horsemanship? Glance.
Ah, there.

“... Hmph”

“ ... ”

This is bad. Our eyes met.

“Nee” [\[2\]](#)

“Naa”

Our voices overlapped.

This is very embarrassing. For now, I’ll just perform the go ahead gesture.

“Teach me. I will teach you the practical skills”

Our intentions matched.

I was thinking of saying the same words to you.



Sarah Malinowska.

That’s my name.

In the military academy, around 70 percent of the students are nobles.

Sons from duke households, sons of ministers... these aren’t unusual stories.

I'm also the same.

Even though I say it like that, I don't have a great social status. The daughters of the Cavaliers [Knight] are located at the bottom among the nobility. [3]

As a Cavalier, I have been training for combat from an early age. In order to protect to the future of this kingdom, there were knights.

Believing in that, I worked hard in day-to-day practices.

I had learned swordsmanship, archery, and horsemanship from my father. Unfortunately, because magic was out of my father's expertise, I can only use magic to the extent I learned from my elementary school.

And my father ordered me one day saying, "Go to the military academy".

It was difficult to get food in those days because we are poor aristocrats. He sent away his daughter for a comfortable successful career, there was probably such a reason. [4]

But I knew the real reason, according to the words from my father.

I think it's the duty of a person born as a cavalier.

The admission exam was not a problem. I probably received a high amount of points from the martial arts I had learned from father. I wasn't able to handle with intermediate magic, but it was said that I could learn it after entering the military academy.

Now that I think of it, the teacher might have evaluated me as "a promising first-year student". I did not say this myself, if I remember correctly, I am better in martial arts than my surrounding peers.

And thus, I was admitted to the military academy.

I was quiet within the front seat rows and pulled my legs through the classroom lectures, but anyways I think I received satisfactory results.

However, it was true that I had a vague anxiety when I enrolled. Perhaps, that was natural. I was still only twelve-years old, when I was told things such as "the duty of a knight" and "protect the kingdom".

My anxiety had been calmed down to a certain extent by the one sitting next

to me in the classroom, a boy named Joseph Wallace.

He is a rarity in the military academy, a peasant-born military cadet.

He's the exact opposite type as me, his specialty is in classroom lectures, on the other hand, he's completely hopeless in martial arts.

Inside the class 3, he is referred to as "the man with an unnecessary brain".

[\[5\]](#)

After the first half of the year midterm exam results were announced, Joseph and I are cooperating with each other to raise our grades, working hard for the sake of avoiding expulsion. He will teach me about lectures, I will teach him martial arts.

Today, we're here in the military academy's horse-riding practicing grounds, staying behind for a horse-riding lesson.

"What's your horsemanship points again, Sarah?"

"99 points"

"... What happened to the remaining point?"

"Um? I randomly used a technique to score in practical skills, I should have gotten 100 points"

"Hmm... Well, it would certainly be irritating for the others if Sarah received 100 points" [\[6\]](#)

"What you mean..."

That guy haughtily said so, even though he only has 14 points in horsemanship.

After that, Joseph was complaining with dissatisfaction while doing awkward movements.

"Why should I have to ride on a horse..."

"I've never heard of an officer that did not ride on a horse"

Since Joseph had a farmer's origin, I thought he at least knew how to handle a horse.

“If you are already struggling with this, then it will be more troubling in the second half of the year. Since you will need to fight with swords and spears”

“... Really?”

“I hate liars”

Joseph is on top of the horse while I held the bridle. This is just like a five-year old riding a horse for the first time.

... I wonder why this guy admitted in the military academy. No matter how simple the admission exam was, it would be very severe here after the enrollment.

The thing called life, cannot be completely understood.

The one that made me realize these words, was a person named Joseph Wallace.

Joseph and I met for the first time about three months ago, on the day of the military academy’s entrance ceremony.

I was the one who helped Joseph, this good-for-nothing military cadet.

|||||

Translator notes –

[1]Basic math here, guys. Swordsmanship + Archery + Horsemanship + Magic = 100

28 + 5 + 53 + 14 = 100 | Basically, he is saying all his failed subjects add up to a perfect score – 100.

[2]”Ne-e” is like when you call out to someone for attention, “Na-a” is the masculine version of it. It’s kind of like “itee” used by men instead of “itai”.

[3] Cavaliers [Knight] refer to [here](#).

[4] The reason is probably referring to [this](#).

[5] Means something like a peasant with unnecessary knowledge. A peasant should just stick to the farms and not in a military academy, if you get what this means.

[6] This is like when a teacher doesn’t give a 100 points to a student but 99.9

points in their report card, I guess. [Source: Happened to my friend]

Is it okay if I use some japanese words like “Umu”, “Fumu”, etc? These should be easy to understand, right?

And it would be nice if I could get an editor to make sure it is grammatically correct. Leave a reply if you’re interested.

Chapter 2: The Baldy Is Burning?

I, without knowing the sad reality, will tell you a story when I had thought “I’m going to become a cheat hero using game and manga knowledge from my previous life!”

The Royal Military Academy, Silesia Kingdom.

The military academy is in the suburbs of the provincial town, Plock, in the center of the Silesia Kingdom. The school building’s grounds such as the practicing grounds and the facilities can be entirely summed up in a single word [Huge].

Magic are very long range if used at full strength, which is why the school department made it wide enough to this extent.

Ten-years old are possible to be admitted into the military academy, but there are no upper limits. To go to the extreme, even people exceeding sixty-years old, can enroll.

Well, guys like me are in the minority, enrolling at ten-years old. The military academy’s admission exam is easy, but there is a high hurdle in day-to-day trainings and exams.

Those who enrolled frequently dropped out because they couldn’t keep up with the lessons. For that reason, the majority of them would go to other high class schools before enrolling at the military academy, or possibly, some would independently practice and study before enrolling.

As a result, the ages are scattered in the same year groups at the academy. It may not always be the same age = the same rank in the army, so they will grow accustomed to it during their school days.

Well, I can depend on my previous life’s knowledge! Wahahahahah!

Leaving that aside, let’s get back to the main topic.

Basically, the students will live in the dormitory for five years, while learning how to fight.

They will then enter the military after graduation. If they have ordinary records then they will become a warrant officer, if they are excellent then they will start off as a second lieutenant. The military academy enlisted military cadets as second lieutenants. For the others who did not attend military academy, it was a dream among a dream to start off as a second lieutenant. It is quite a remarkable thing.

Today, there was about 180 people gathered here, who had enrolled in the military academy from various places around the kingdom. The headmaster is saying about [Your purpose is to defend the country] whatever and so on.

Hurry, teach me about magic!

Meteor Strike , Tidal Wave, something like that are waiting for me! Anyway, are there such magics?

After the long-winded ceremony ended, I was strolling toward the military academy. From now on, I will be living here for at least five-years. I'll have to properly memorize the arrangement of the school buildings.

While I was casually strolling, I saw the upperclassmen desirably working hard in their training sessions. Naturally, there are a considerable number of horses.

I have never ridden on a horse before. In my previous life and even now. In my birthplace, there was a horse in the village, but I was not allowed to ride on it. There was an incident with the horse when I was young, it seems. However, I can't remember it.

"Hey! Give that back!"

"What did you say!? Don't get carried away, girl!"

"Don't touch me!"

What is this erotic seeming situation! It's just like a net novel! It's just like a net novel!

Wait, this is not the situation to be joking about.

When I looked at the direction of the voices, there were several men surrounding a red-haired girl. They were slowly approaching, driving the girl into a wall. This is like a development in a thin novel, cough cough, don't let

them surround you.

Hmm, should I help?

But, I can't even do anything like sword fighting or self defense. My magic is at elementary level too.... Alright, I'll pretend I did not see this.

I do not want to get into a brawl on the military academy's admission day, and be chased by the school, demanding matriculation fees. [\[1\]](#)

... However, that child was cute. There was a little bit of a fierce look on her face, but I bet her dere face will be amazing. [\[2\]](#)

Besides, if I helped in now, my evaluation would go through the roof. This eroge story will begin from here.

[Doki ☆The Beautiful Girl at the Military Academy *Nip slips included*] [\[3\]](#)

... Yeah. I'll be fired from the military if there are nip slips. [\[4\]](#)

While I was mumbling and thinking about wicked evil things, the girl's situation had become worse. Judging from her appearance, she seems to know martial arts, but it appears she will be overwhelmed by the numerical superiority. She held her chest while being driven into a wall. No matter how you look at it, this does not look like how a girl should be handled. Furthermore, the men are really exuding the atmosphere of scoundrels.

"Hey wait a moment, is there a need for a [punishment]?"

The scoundrels realized what they're looking at, with their vulgar eyes. They eyed the girl in front of them in a sexual manner, somehow they became aroused as they licked their lips.

To put it simply, this is a really disgusting feeling.

To think in the future, warrant officers and second lieutenants will be leading soldiers consisting of these men, the future of this country is hopeless....

On the other hand, the girl had said this.

"Damn..."

Kill... ! Well, she didn't say [kill] but her eyes did.

If I leave her alone as it is, it is likely in this awkward situation, that the

surrounding men will use her as a sexual desire outlet. I couldn't pretend I didn't see it, I wasn't usually this brave.

Besides, there were also mother's words, [Don't do bad things]. It's always a bad thing to abandon this girl now. I dislike the thin novels about [NTR] and [Rape]. Well, I really want the pure love thing on the front cover with the contents containing [Rape] to stop. [\[5\]](#)

Leaving that aside, I'll give this a go. I thought again about how useless I was. Even if it is an instant, it's a good opportunity for her to escape.

... Okay.

Now then, a method for a small force to defeat a bigger force, there are two likely methods in all time and places. Perhaps, it is also true for this world.

One of them is a surprise, namely a surprise attack. [\[6\]](#)

Focusing my mind, I summoned a sphere of water or called as [Water Ball], it is a water-based elementary spell which can be handled by anyone in this world. This is a quite convenient magic, anything from washing to fighting.

The [Water Ball], the lump of ball I created, is about the size of a basketball. And then, I will shoot it at full force from the palm of my hand. Although the power is weak, it is painful to the point of dying if hit from point-blank range. After it reached the mark, they won't die but be stunned.

I intend to attack outside from their field of vision, causing confusion in their group. It will be my victory if the girl escapes during that time.

I am good at fire-based elementary magic [Fire Ball], but it will be bad if it accidentally hits the girl. The water will only make them wet and painful to the point of dying for a while. Besides, supposing the men have something like a gentlemen with social status, in that case, I will be done for.

I thrust the palm of my hand, focusing on the bald leader-ish guy, and then I shouted with all my strength. Well, even if I shouted like that, I won't be able to raise his power. Maybe it was necessary to make it flashy because it was a diversion.

“Water Ball!!”

I shot the basketball sized water ball with full strength from the palm of my hand, going at a high speed.

“Ouch!?”

And then, it apparently luckily aimed and hit the bald man as planned. The water was dripping off from the bald man.

Perhaps, a few of the hair roots might have died from the impact of the water ball.

Naturally, the bald man and his companions noticed my presence, looking back simultaneously and glared at me.

“... You bastard, what do you want?”

Scary. That is to say, the baldy is giving off a mafia-like atmosphere. It may be better if I pretend to not know anything. But it can't be helped, I had already done it. This could be referred to as [The sound that a church bell rang, does not return back].

“Well, I unintentionally happened to see several men were driving a girl into a wall, a group resembling like uncivilized barbarians”

For the time being, I attracted his attention by carefully provoking him, but I heard a [Buchi], his brain blood vessels snapping off. I feel this is already useless. I mean, his temper is so short.

“Hey, you. You'll regret selling a fight to me...”

But the baldy was not able to finish his threatening words. That was because his head is suddenly set ablaze.

“... Eh?”

The baldy did not understand what happened for a moment. Befuddled, he didn't move or attempt to do something about the fire on his head. And then, the baldy panicked as he rolled around.

“Eh?”

“Ah?”

His buddies' head also started burning. I did not do anything.

“Die!!”

The girl who had been surrounded, shouted so. It seems that the girl loosed a fire ball at point-blank range.

That’s quite a terrible thing to do. They won’t grow new hair for the next several years.

The men became frantic in this situation, they were wildly trying to put out the fire.

I think they could have used water ball on their head from the beginning, but in their current state, they probably can’t use magic.

And then, I noticed the red-haired girl seemed to have escaped successfully.

... For now, I’ll chase after her.

Translator notes –

[1]The Matriculation Fee is a one time fee charged to all newly admitted, degree seeking students to cover the costs associated with admissions, student orientation, transcripts, web, and other services associated with the enrollment of freshmen and transfer students.

[2]Dere-to act lovestruck, to be fawning, to act affectionate.

[3]Doki – sound of a heartbeat refer to [here](#).

[4]Porori – nipple slips refer to [here](#).

[5]Thin novels – referring to erotic novels

[6]Surprise – used in warfare refer to [here](#).

Chapter 3: Fiery Crimson Hair

... Did I shake them off?

Yep, it seems like I did. That’s good. I thought about what happened before. I don’t know who he was, but I had managed to escape, thanks to that man. Well then, I should quickly go to the women’s dorm to report this to Iada.

About that man, there is no problem if I thank him tomorrow. In the first place, I do not know who he is.

Okay, I’ll hurry up...

“Hey, wait up. He-ey”

... It seems like a pursuer have arrived. He unexpectedly recovered quite fast. I’ll go burn his head again.

First, I’ll pretend not to notice. Elementary spells takes a minute of preparation to rapidly fire, and the accuracy isn’t good. Therefore, I’ll hold my attack until they get closer to the shooting range.

The pursuer is steadily getting closer to me. Another 10 more steps, 9, 8
Aah, I can’t endure it anymore! Get hit!

I shouted with all my strength. It wasn’t necessary to shout, but I feel it increased the power a little. I’ll burn him completely.

“Fire Ball!!”

“Eh, wha-, wai-, u-uWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!?”



“I’m so sorry”

“Ah, no, it’s fine since you didn’t hit me”

I was chasing the red-haired girl when a red fire ball flew at me.

Although it is good that I avoided it at the last second, if it had hit me, I would not have hairs growing on my head for thirty years.

Yeah, I am really glad.

The red-haired girl has been apologizing, bending her lower back in a 90 degree angle. It doesn't match her outward appearance. I thought girls like her wouldn't apologize.

"So, what was that a while ago?"

I changed the topic since the conversation was going around in a circle before. Seeing a beautiful girl apologizing pricks one's conscience... doesn't it? It's stimulating. Oops, it's not a good thing to be thinking now. Sometimes I forget that I'm still only ten-years old. It's 3 to 4 years early to feel sexual desires.

"a while ago...?"

"You know, things about several surrounding men, [Guhehe, isn't this little girl quite nice?] [Damn, I'll kill...] [Hou, boldly saying such strong words?], didn't such things happen?" [\[1\]](#)

"... that didn't happen though?"

Go away, dispel! My delusions unconsciously came out from my mouth. Is she backing away from me? That sort of thing is only nice in 2D. [\[2\]](#)

"So rude. So, about a little while ago?"

"Ah, well, it was about this argument..."

She revealed a wooden box. There is nothing special, just an ordinary wooden box.

"Uhh, can I look at the contents..."

"No, you can't"

Right.

"But, what is about this box?"

"err, that is..."

I summarized the information from her poor explanation.

She had lost the wooden box. She didn't say what the wooden box contained, but it seems it's an important item prepared for today. Although, I don't know

why she would lose such a thing.

Anyways, the baldy found it and picked up the box, carrying it with him.

She insisted the box belonged to her and requested the man to return it back. And well, the baldy with his underlings, wanted sexual rewards. And then, I had arrived when the scoundrels were surrounding her. That's the whole story.

Fumufumu. [\[3\]](#)

... Wha-? That's an unusual terrible development.

"Umm?"

She is anxiously looking over here. Yep, she's quite adorable. Wait, this is not the time to be thinking that.

Ah, that reminds me.

"Now that I think of it, we haven't introduced ourself. I'm Joseph Wallace. A first-year in class 3, 10 years old"

"...Ah, younger"

"Eh?"

"... ahem. My name's Sarah Malinowska. A first year in class 3, 12 years old!"

... Huh? Older?

"What. What's the matter?"

"N-, no. There's nothing wrong"

She became haughty the moment it was distinguished that I was the younger one. Not that I dislike about it.

"Well, anyways thanks for your help awhile ago. I was saved"

"You're welcome"

I was suspicious whether she was really grateful. Well, that's fine.

"Well then, I'm going back to the girl's dormitory. We're in the same class, so I'll see you tomorrow"

"... I think it's better if you don't go?"

“What?”

No, really. If she returns now, I recalled in the thin novels, it will cause a disturbance in one way or the other.

Translator notes –

[1] Hou – kind of like an exclamation [Just go watch some anime, I don’t know how to explain this]

[2] 2D – 2-dimensional [E.G: Manga, Anime].

[3] Fumu – hmmm; uh-huh; murmur indicating approval.

Chapter 4: A Short and Long Journey

The students of the Royal Military Academy are all boarding students.

Although it was obvious that the boys lived men's dormitory, and the girls lived in the women's dormitory. With the exception of nobles and royalty, the dormitory is divided between the commoners.

Because death is impartial to everyone on the battlefield, it seems likely that is the reason behind the non-existent budget.

And thus, the school's male to female ratio is 4 : 1, overwhelmingly in favor of the boys. That's true. It doesn't seem there would be a lot of female soldiers.

As a result, the number of men's dormitory and the women's dormitory differ. There is only one woman's dormitory, but as for the boys, there are four.

I'll say this one more time. There is only one woman's dormitory. Sarah Malinowska has no choice but to go there.

If the baldy and his buddies still wanted the thing she is carrying, or possibly capture the person herself, then they'll prepare an ambush beforehand at the entrance of the women's dormitory.

It doesn't have to be at the front of the entrance. If it was me, I would keep an eye on the way towards the women's dormitory. She has no choice but to pass through there. I think the baldy and his buddies would also realize this.

"This is what I meant. Do you understand?"

"I don't understand"

"To put it simply, it'll be dangerous"

They are probably angry since she had burned their heads. Really angry. She is clearly in a bad situation. I imagine they would get revenge by all means.

And then about the girl... well, I might have done it if it was my head that had been burned. I'd hate it if I was bald until the age of thirty.

Is it good enough to return now? No, it's too late.

Thanks to her half-hearted getaway, our current position is in the opposite side of the women's dormitory.

In short, she had given them enough time to block off the way to the women's dormitory after putting out the fire on their heads.

Now then, what can I do?

Abandoning is not an option. To follow the situation up until now, I'm not brave enough to be able to say 'Is that so? Well, good luck'.

If I had done such a thing, I would have died from feelings of guilt.

In the end, all I can do is [Force a way through to the women's dormitory, escort Sarah Malinowska to the women's dormitory, and retreat myself] kind of thing. Right, nice and simple.

Our fighting potential are only two people, Sarah Malinowska and I.

"How many people are there?"

"Five of them. Besides the baldy, I don't know any of them"

"Who's the bald man?"

"... You don't know?"

Goodness gracious, is he a famous person?

"He's a fifth-year student, Sep Tarnowski. The fourth son of the Earl Patryk Tarnowski, the Chief Executive of the Department of Justice" [\[1\]](#)

"... Seriously?"

"I hate liars"

Malinowska-san said it very clearly. A chief executive is equivalent to a minister in my previous world. Basically, that guy's father is the Minister of Justice.

... Oi Oi, we threw a water ball and fire ball on him. [\[2\]](#)

"Well, you don't need to worry about it so much. After all, he's the fourth son. Since he will not be able to inherit the peerage, I doubt the chief executive will deal with it as long as the matter isn't up to a great extent. Besides, it's a

daily occurrence to throw magic, kick, and hit in the military academy. The Earl should know about this. At the most, the burned hair roots will just be [an unfortunate accident during training]”

Although, she’ll be charged and held responsible for the [unfortunate accident during training].

“You’re quite familiar with this. By any chance, is Malinowska-san a daughter from a rich family?”

“... I’m not a daughter from a rich family. Just an ordinary daughter of a knight”

“Hmm?”

Well, it’s close to what I expected. It’s useless for a commoner like me to meddle in noble affairs.

“So, what should we do in the end?”

“That’s right. For the time being, why don’t we engage in reconnaissance on the way towards the women’s dormitory?” [\[3\]](#)

It’s basic knowledge to know the enemy’s situation before engaging the enemy.

|||||

Translator notes –

[1] If anyone knows a name to replace センプ, that’ll be great. Preferably a Polish name.

[2] Oi Oi refer to [here](#).

[3] Reconnaissance – is the military term for exploring beyond the area occupied by friendly forces to gain information about enemy forces or features of the environment.

|||||

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Next chapter is longer.

Chapter 5: Sarah Malinowska retreat strategy-Pre-Battle

“Enemy units discovered, direction at one o’clock direction, distance 100”

“There are five people together”

“It was fortunate that they did not place one or two people around to search for us.”

As a result of reconnaissance at the tree-lined street that lead to the girls’ dorm, the enemies are now at the middle point between our place and the girls’ dorm.

Because there are plenty curves, it is difficult to see from the outside and it is an exquisite positioning that is invisible even from the girls’ dormitory. But it is not easy to see from the enemy point of view, they seem to be careless.

Well that should be normal. A guy looking around girls dorm with a serious face will be given a strange look. This much should be alright for their pride right?

Even though there should be an injury, there is none. Did they quickly extinguish the fire or did they have someone who can use healing magic?

“So, what should we do? Burn them?”

“... I think it’s better to stop”

As I said before this street is lined up with trees. If a stray fire bullet hit a tree there will be a big fire. As expected, we will probably be expelled if that happened.

If it’s a water ball it will only break a tree branch at most but, since there is about 100 meters distance it probably won’t hit them.

Since it can’t even be used as a threat in this case, there is no meaning in using it. Ah, yes yes. I forgot to say it but the measurements in this world follow the “Metric System” too. It’s nice that it’s easy to understand. (TL : Looking at you Americans)

“For now withdraw and think of a plan. There is still time until nightfall.”

“Understood”

With that said, we go back to open space on other end of the road where the son of the count(baldy) can't see us.

"Then, what to do?"

The girl holding the wooden box on the side ask with oppressive attitude. She can't hide her irritation.

"What can Malinowska-san do"

"Eh? I can use sword, bow and riding you know. As for magic, only what elementary school taught."

Umu. It seems to be impossible to run and break through the front with this. If she has cheat ability the story will be different but as expected 2 vs 5 is hard with only melee fighting ability.

Furthermore, since the opponents are upperclassmen, there will be gap in swordsmanship.

Both quality and quantity of the opponents....This is pretty hard isn't it?

.....umm~, it might goes well if we do that... but there is a high risk. But there is no other choice. Should we do it?

"Marinovska-san"

"What?"

"I though of a plan. Please do as I say."

She looks at me with a sharp gaze. Well it's pretty weird to trust someone who they just met.

"Understood. Explain quickly."

"Eh?"

Do you trust me? That's fast.

When i was puzzled, she got a slightly irritated. That face says, "Why don't you quickly explain?".

"What's with that strange reaction"

"Ah-, no-.... Do you trust me? Someone you just met?"

"That's right, is there a problem?"

"I think its good but..."

After all its someone you just met? You can say you know nothing other than the name. Even then she easily trust me.

Malinowska-san face me as if saying “It’s normal to trust right?”. On the other hand, her eye look as if she’s saying “Why don’t you understand such thing?”.

Then she let out a sigh and talked about her reason to trust me.

“I trust you. Surely at a glance, you seems to be poor, have a strange speech and behaviour but, if I don’t trust you, I won’t follow you up to here don’t you agree?”

“Is.... that so?”

I may suddenly betray you and hand over you, you know?

“Besides, trusting you is the best thing to do for now. For me as well for you. Right?”

“...Perhaps.”

“Be clear”

So you trust me. Un, I’m somewhat happy.

Such thing maybe the first time other than my parents. including my previous life.

Yoshi, shall we go then.

“I will explain the plan.”

“Yes, I’m in your care!”

“Not coming at all huh... Perhaps it’s not the girls dorm?”

One of my attendant said that while yawning.

This fellow doesn’t have any tension as usual. This is the reason why no matter how long his swordsmanship grade won’t improve.

“I told the boss earlier right. Those guys ran away the opposite direction of the girls dorm. They can’t be in the girls dorm yet. They should come here sooner or later.(not sure of the last sentence[どうせそこらへんで油売ってんだろ])”

The guys in charge of small errands argue it. This fellow is also incompetent. But he always flatter me. also, don’t call me boss(like crime boss).

Its like I'm the villain right?

"Maa, they will come back here on their own and we will take care of them. we can rape them right?

"don't do that. It will be troublesome if words get out."

Contrary to this guy have a graceful appearance, he said such a dark thing. We are completely like a villain.

Even if you do such thing, since my father is the Chief Executive of the Department of Justice I won't be punished. Father will somehow be able to smooth it out.

However, there is a possibility that there will be various inconvenient if rumor spread in noble community. there will be various problem for my father and I names.

"Well, some punishment should be given. It's an obligation as a senior student."

"It's as Tarno(Taruno) said. I will properly teach that lass."

Tarno is my nickname. In this country, there is a lot of people with "OOski" and "Ooska" as their last name so its troublesome.

Well. I won't be satisfied with giving just 2 or 3 kicks. I will also teach courtesy to that little boy and not just the girl...

"Tarno! Front right!"

"Mmm?"

I look at the direction he said. That is....

"Water ball! There is 2!"

Although it got some speed, apparently its been shot from afar. There is plenty of time to dodge.

There is 2 water ball. It can be shot with elementary magic but it can only be shot one at a time.

In other word, there is 2 enemies. Perhaps its the red hair girl and the boy pretending to be knight.

"It seemed they shot it in panic. Such attack won't hit us!"

“It’s a rabbit hunt. Let’s cut the distance and gang them!”

“Ou!”

“That baldy is unexpectedly good!”

I was deceived by the appearance! The clothes makes me think he’s fat, but what’s with that pro wrestler like body! Scary!

While alternately dodging the water balls, the wrestler and the lackeys dash here with all their might like in some poorly made horror movie.

He-help me~~!(said in English not japanese)

But there is no help. I ran while praying to god that it won’t hit.

“O god of mother ocean! Give him a glimpse of your power!”

I heard a chant from behind.chant? ah could it be!

“Die! Aqua canon!”

Intermediate magic? Bad! He’s so angry!

Intermediate magic [Water canon]

The evolution of elementary magic [Water ball]. Water ball shot a water bomb as large as a basketball while water canon show a mass of water about 1 meter size with a high speed... it seems.

This is the first time i see the real thing.

Well to be easy to understand, imagine a mini truck made of water aiming at you. The opponent going to die.

I lie down at the spot immediately. Since the magic is shot centered at the palm of the hand, there is an opening near the ground.

My judgment is correct, the water passed over me and destroy a few trees on the side of the road.

Amazing power. If you become an officer candidate can anyone use intermediate magic of that degree?

However thanks to lying down, the distance to the enemies has been shortened. there is only another 30 meters. It’s a distance where you can clearly see the expression of the enemies.

For now, I sometimes shot water ball behind to hinder them while running away with all my power. I'm not confident with my feet but, just 1 more minute until i arrive at my destination.

After bending a few curves, the field of view suddenly expand. I went through the street and reached the square where i had a strategy meeting until a while ago.

The bald men who chased me from behind also arrived in the square one after another. Five enemies in total.

Alright. It went well.

It's our win.

Chapter 6: Sarah Malinowska retreat strategy-Main Battle

“Un... that was surprisingly flashy huh...”

While hiding in the bushes and holding my breath i look dumbfounded at them childishly searching while mowing down the trees around.

...It's not necessary to hold my breath though the situation will be getting serious soon over there.

There is chance that Yusep somethings hair root might die soon from anger. I don't really care in life or death of his hair root but i might got injured, it's troubling.

Therefore, I will stay here quietly.
I will act as planned and carefully move without noise.

“Aah? You're alone?”
“Do I looks like 2 person?”
“Chi. You are a decoy huh. The girl is now in the girls dorm.”

Un, the bald man looks around. Although he got a quick temper, as expected of a 5th grader.

“In light of your courage”
“Gonna let me escape?”

Oh, so kind. What a gentleman.
“No, I'll just beat you 20 times.”
“Ah, as expected.”

They are going to kill me, I wonder if he doesn't care about bad rumor. Although its just the 4th son, as a son of an Earl it will be a disaster.

Let's see, it seems Malinowska-san has gone smoothly.
On the other hand, this baldy—what's his name again? Tar-tar sauce-san was it? Approaching while making sounds with their fingers.
Umu, I have seen the exact same scene in a yakuza movie.

....Fumu. The distance is about 20 meters left huh.

“It’s your defeat. Repent as much as you can in the netherworld.”

The air is filled with killing intent.

“I’ll take your word but senpai, I have not admit defeat, Ofcourse I won’t be dead too.”

15 meters.

“Aa? What are you saying.”

10 meters

“Senpai should go back to the dorm and do a refection meeting.”

5 meters

“What the hell are you talking about? What should I reflect on?”

Following Tar-abbreviated senpai question, they all laugh.

“That’s of course.”

1 meter.

“To trust on comrades.”

“Aa?”

Before Tar-something senpai can say something happened.

-15 minutes ago.

“I’ll explain the plan.”

“Eee, let’s hear it”

It’s like he got a good plan and his eyes sparkle. Somehow his face also become lively perhaps he’s fond of the plan.

“First, Malinowska-san and I fire a water ball simultaneously from 150 meters distance.”

....Yes?

“But it won’t from that distance don’t you think?”

“It’s not necessary to hit. They should notice us and ran after us.”

What is he talking about? Could it be I'm not trusted?

"Aa... Well, it's reasonable to react like that. I will explain step by step."

"Ee, make sure it's easy to understand please."

Otherwise I can't remember it.

"Eeto, first after the fireball fired, i want Malinowska-san to hide in a suitable place...Hide in the bushes on the side of the road."

"How about you?"

"I'll be the decoy and run away from the girls dorm""

...snap.

Something snap inside my head.

"In other word, as long as you run as a decoy, I can escape into the girls dorm, was that it?"

Haa, what the hell did you propose. This is why men are troublesome. Thinking that protecting woman by sacrificing himself is the highest degree of justice.

Certainly there are easy women who fall for such men but, I don't want to be protected. For what did you think i enroll in this school for.

I'm getting irritated. Yoshi, lets hit him a few times...

"No that's not the case"

My hand that started to move stop in mid air.

Eh? What does it mean?

"If you run away, the chance of winning will be gone."

Aren't you saying a good thing?

"What should we do then?"

"It's simple. I want you to get to their back stealthily."

Eeto, that mean....?

"That means, we will change position from before."

I don't know where she got it but behind Taru senpai stood a red haired girl with a wood stick the size of a wooden sword.

She hit senpais neck as hard as possible from the back. Un, that sounds hurt. Taru senpai staggered and looks back verifying her appearance.

“Bas, tard...!”

I do not know what kind of face he made from behind, but it is probably 60% anger and 40% puzzlement from the tone.

The others got surprised at her sudden appearance and turned back. In other word, facing away from me.

She doesn't say anything and start attacking again.

While senpai still staggering, she stab him in the stomach. When he incline forward from the force she hit them behind their head again. While he's wobbling she kick him in the crotch with all her power.

....Why. I'm not the one kicked but it shrank.

In just a few seconds, the leader Taru senpai has been knocked out. He crouched on the spot and stopped moving. I don't think he's dead but he will feel like dying.

The surroundings followers can't seem to grasp the situation. They probably didn't remember about me.

That's not good senpais. Let me remind you.

I shot a water ball to the back of the head of the lackey to the right of the baldy.

The moment it hits, a beautiful [Dogon] sound was heard. When it's point blank the power is high and he seems to black out from the concussion. At worst, his skull might be cracked but, that extent can be healed with healing magic probably. I don't know the extent of the healing magic in this world.

“You should pay attention to the back you know!”

When i said so, all their attention are focused here. They might be confused but , they are so easy.

“Pay attention here too!”

Then Malinowska-san raised her voice. Reacting to that, the ikemen turned around to face Malinowska-san...not.

She swung the stick like a baseball bat at the same time he turned around. The man received the attack to the face. Look, it's that. The face might be safe.

In about ten seconds or so the battle is concluded. The leader and 2 person has been rendered unconscious and the remaining 2 has ran away somewhere.

Though Malinowska-san tried to pursue I stopped her. It won;t be self defense if we go further and there is possibility that it will bite back. When I stopped her, she express a dissatisfied expression momentarily but it was gone after toppling the man crouching on the ground whose grin had been kicked. That was merciless.

Anyway we have won. I'm glad that it goes well.

Chapter 7: To bait

[Fishing bandits] or so the strategy called. It's a strategy that's used by Shimazu Yoshihiro in warring era in Japan.

First of all appear before the enemy and attacks then, pretends to be defeated to retreat.

The enemy who won will began to pursue. Finally circle the opponent that feels superior with a hidden units and annihilate them... or so the strategy goes.

We use this strategy this time.

First, provoke them with the water ball. Then Malinowska-san temporarily hide while I ran away will all my might.

By doing this, the enemy will mistakenly think "Those 2 ran away together". Because they are seriously angry, they didn't mind their surrounding much and didn't notice her... I think.

Afterwards, Malinowska-san and I made a surprise attack together and 3 people rendered unconcious. There was no damage to us. You can say it's a complete victory.

Or so I explained to her on the way back to the girls dorm.

"Fuun... It's a pretty simple strategy if you explained it that way."

I totally agree. It's a childish strategy that's even stupid if you think about it

This strategy is easy to explain but hard to executes.

For example, what if they put someone as a scout? What if there is someone that can calmly judged the situation? What if there is someone that can run faster than me?

If any of those condition met, this strategy is a failure. My hair root will die out if I got hit 20 times.

This time we unexpectedly "caught a bear!" with such bait also because there is a trusted comrade we can bait them.

"Well, there is another thing I want to know the reason of"

“What is it?”

“Why we carrying this”

By this she mean the fainted baldy that we are currently dragging along.

“Well, this for the sake of the future.”

“Future?”

What will happen if we leave a person with such temper at that place? He will definitely try to take revenge. Furthermore, he may gather more companion than before.

He may put a troublesome pressure as the son of the Chief Executive of the Department of Justice.

Thus, we will take a measure before such thing happened.

We arrived in front of the girls dorm while we were talking. A man can only come up to here. Only a woman can advance from here as per school regulation.

Ah, however I'm a ten year old boy who just entered today so I don't know that~

“Wa-wait! Why are you entering without permission! Are you a pervert!?”

Malinowska-san desperately tried to stop me. Couldn't you tell me before you stop carrying the baldy? As expected it's impossible to carry it alone.

“I'm not a pervert. Even if i am, I am a gentleman pervert.”

” I don't understand the meaning of that!”

It's useless huh. No there is a bit of guilty feeling of invading to the girls dorm. I would love to night crawl into the girls dorm later.

“Malinowska-san, is there a rope or something? I want to restrain this person for a while.”

“...Eh? Is that your hobby as a pervert?”

“Please lay of the pervert accusation already.”

I am neither gay or S.

Malinowska-san cast a dubious glance at me and took out a rope from somewhere. (TL : Girls got a lot of hiding place.)

“Then, what is it for?”

“Well, I’m thinking of leaving this person in the girls dorm for a while.”

“Yes?”

Un, you didn’t undersrtanda huh.

“To make it easier to understand, this guy will be turned into a pervert.”

“You can transform him into a pervert?” (TL Note: Mari-chan so stupid TwT)

Can I do it? Well such thing is common development in thin books.

Well, such thing aside.

“Can you explain more clearly?”

” Aa, that is. This person! Had invade the girls dorm to attack the weak girls!

What a pervert!”

“...Haah!?”

In other word, it’s this thing.

This baldy is a troublesome existence if we leave him alone. For revenge, he will try to attack and crush us. Then, we should crush him before we’re crushed right.

And so this person will be rumored as a pervert that violate the school rule and broke into the girls dorm. If it goes well, he will be dropped out of school. His father is the Chief Executive of the Department of Justice so he probably won’t be punished as a criminal but it will be difficult to dissipate a rumor.

...Un, as expected it will hurt my conscience. But there is no other way i can think of. Besides, it’s not as if this fellow didn’t no a wrong thing. He cornered a weak (violent) girl with multiple men to the wall and bullied her. I also thought to do the same thing with the other 2 people fainted in the square but as expected carrying this baldy is the limit of what 2 people can do.

Best case scenario, because the leader became a pervert, the other will back away.

“ ... ”

Malinowska-san made a complicated face. She seems like she want to say something. Ah, that’s right.

“I will leave the rest to Malinowska-san and I will see you in the classroom tomorrow.”

“...Ah?”

Are? Whats wrong? Well that’s alright.

Then, since he’s been bounded with the rope, I will go back to my dorm before being misunderstood as a pervert.

:Then I’ll leave the rest to you Malinowska-san. See you tomorrow in the classroom.”

“ ...”

“Ano...?”

Why there is no answer from her. Could it be she got angry? her face is kind of red.

“...eh”

“Yes?”

“Name!”

“Name? What’s wrong with it?”

“That’s not it, I forbid you to use [Malinowska-san]!”

“...Why?”

I don’t like it!

Haaa.... I don’t understand this girl.

“Then what should I called you?”

“Please call me Sarah(Sara) normally. Honorifics are banned too”

“There is so much that is banned”

“Banned”

“Ano..., Marino”

“Banned”

It hurts, hurts hurts hurts when you grab my shoulder that strongly!

“I understand...Sarah-san please let go! It’s hard to breath!”

“San is also banned!”

“Another one banned!?”

“Just do it!”

“Sarah!”

“Good”

When I said that she finally released her grip on my shoulders. Perhaps my bones cracked a bit....

“Then, I will call you Yusep.”

“Please do what you like...”

She’s going to destroy me if I complain here.

“Then see you tomorrow. Yusep.”

“Yes... Please take care of me, Sarah.”

“O~i, Saarah~? Sarah-sa~n? Are you awake~?

....Hah. Not good, not good. What was I doing?

“Sarah-sa~n?”

Well, for now I will hit this boy who isn’t good at riding horse.

“I told you, san is prohibited right!”

Boko, a good punch sound rang.

In two meaning, I was saved by Yusep.

First I was rescued from a situation where I was assaulted by senior students. Then I was rescued from my own frustration by the vague anxiety.

Perhaps this is the first time that I want to fight for my precious person.

Chapter 8: Continent History | Part 1

This continent used to be ruled by one empire.

The name of the empire is “Continental Empire”.
Isn’t that too simple? Wasn’t there a better name?

But, frankly this empire strength was enormous.

Before the empire appearance, the continent was divide among 100 countries that spent most of their time at war.

The founder of Continental Empire, Boris-Romanov had an extraordinary military power and destroyed all 100 countries personally. That’s amazing.

Furthermore, after destroying all countries with the cheat power, he’s njot satisfied yet.

He had all the languages and dialects of all the 100 countries annihilated. Absurd.

Of course there was rebellions.

However every time a rebellion broke out, it was rushed by the powerful military and economic power.

As a result of eradicating all languages and dialects of the other 100 nations, there is a unified language called “Imperial Language” which is official language of the Continental Empire. Of course today we also use this “Imperial Language”.

...However, a completer language eradication was not completed, a part of the language keeps being handed down and used a bit. For example, a person name and expressions.

At the time Continental Empire united the countries, the language was also united. He’s not satisfied with that extent and then various unification policies were also taken, such as unification of religion, unification of measurements as “Metric System”, unification of calendar system “Continental Calendar” and other various unification policies.

By the way, the first year of the continental calendar was not the year of the

unification of the continent by the empire... Rather it was 20 years after the enthronement of the first emperor. It was because the emperor wanted to give a present to his child in his 19th year of being emperor.

Whether it's because the unification policies or not, the Continental Empire was stable. It was the arrival of a golden age. There was no war, no natural disasters, no famine and people lived peacefully.

But, in such golden age a shadow was born. It was the child of the 32nd emperor.

The 32nd emperor Alexander-Romanov, had 3 children. A triplet. The 3 Children in order of their births are, first daughter Olga [Origa], first son Maryuuta [Maryuta] and second son George [Georugi].

And then, the throne succession become problematic. Although succession usually given to the first born, there was a faction battle in the court.

The reason was, there was no precedent Empress in the Continent Empire up to now.

There was no rule that the emperor must be a boy. But there was never an empress before.

Of course there was a girl being first born before. However because the dominance idea that man is better than woman in this world, the girl who was the first born ceded to the surrounding concept and "ceded the throne". The throne right is transferred to the younger brother and the girl married to another nobleman and threw the Romanov name.

But the eldest daughter Olga was different. She didn't want to transfer the succession right to her younger brother Maryuta and studied desperately to become suitable as emperor. And because of her effort, the number of nobles that thought "Olga is suitable as the first empress of the empire" increase.

However there are also people that think otherwise. The first on the list was Maryuuta. Therefore the first daughter Olga and the first son Maryuuta doesn't get along.

The Emperor Alexander worried about the situation and thought to resolve it.

First of all he deprived his children of the succession right and said.

“From now on I will give you an official position. Then the succession right will be given to the person judged to be excellent. The period will be from 1st day 1st month of the year 290 to the 31st day of the 12th month year 299. I don’t permit any complains.”

Or so it was roughly. The word seems to be longer and old fashioned in reality though.

The first daughter Olga, was entrusted to govern a remote region of the westernmost continent.

The first son Maryuuta, was appointed as the State Minister of the empire. And the 2nd son George who don’t feel like inheriting the throne was entrusted to govern the southern part of the continent.

It’s not understood why only one person became a minister instead of a governor. Their father doesn’t allow any complains.

And so.

The three people reformed domestic affairs here and there to compete for the succession right.

The first daughter Olga pioneered the western area of the continent and made it the best economic power in the empire.

The first son Maryuuta, carried military reform that was corrupted because of the era of peace and rejuvenated the imperial army into a strong army like the time of the first emperor Boris-Romanov.

Thee second son George, put his effort studying magic that is now used as the foundation of magic study today.

Thanks to the 3 children, the Empire enter a new golden age... or so it seems.

Continental calendar 9th day 12th month 299th year.

A minor accident occured at the imperial capital Shallgreat[Sha-riguredo]. A certain old man died after falling of riding a horse. A horse riding accident itself is an everyday experience at the continent. Nothing strange.

The name of the person who died was Alexander-Romanov.

Emperor Alexander died without settling the succession problem. As a result, the succession problem spouted again.

Moreover, the person who had a succession right was not present at the time of the death of the emperor.

The court gotten chaotic quickly. The leading nobles suddenly suffered diseases from unknown cause and died of misterious accident one after the other. Since the emperor absent for a long time, the state affairs became a chaos.

Then the bad relationship between the 3 prince and princess spurred another tragedies.

Continental calendar 8th month 300th year, the State Minister Maryuuta-Romanov deprived Olga-Romanov and George-Romanov their position as governor and summon them back to the imperial capital immediately.

Naturally, Maryuuta plan to assassinated Olga and George, there was so one stupid enough to went back without countermeasure.

Olga accused Maryuuta that he is the mastermind behind assassination that often occure in the court.

George declare that because of Olgas' unfair accussation "She doesn't have character qualification as an empress".

At every chance, the 3 criticized each other. It was the start of a quarrel that involved the whole Continental Empire. What a troublesome story.

Of course I don't know if such story is true. It all might've been true, it all might've been lies also.

In this way, the segregation of the three prince and princess faction intensified and it became the first civil war of the Continental Empire.

—

"And so the black history of our neighborhood country in the east, do you understand?"

"It was long and I don't understand it well."

"...That is so like Sarah."

Chapter 9: A day of life in capital city Tsargorod

At the east of Silezia Kingdom is a superpower nation “East Continental Empire”.

It's a nation that succeeds (self-proclaimed) the name of the “Continental Empire” and the current ruling king is “Ivan the 8th”.

It takes pride as the most populated nation in the continent, the military force also equivalent to it. If now is a war time, soldiers will come pouring out like a tsunami.

“East Continental Empire” is a great threat to the surrounding nations.

—

“Excuse me. Your excellency, The Chief of Cabinet Secretary had arrived.”

“Earl Benkendorf [Benkendorufu]? Did she have business with me?”

“No. She said [There is a story regarding that]”

“Fumu.... Understood, Let her pass.”

“Yes your excellency!”

This place is the Imperial Military Minister office. Sitting on the desk is the Military Minister Marquis Alexy-Rediger [Arekusei-Redigeru].

While Marquis Rediger is the Military Minister, he also have position as General of the Imperial Army.

“Your excellency Military Minister, good day to you”

The name of the visitor is Earl Modesto-Benkendorf [Modesuto-Benkendorufu]. She's in direct control of the Emperor and work as the Chief of the Emperors' Government Secretariat, and also...

“Don't trouble yourself with greetings. What is it about Public Security Chief of the Emperors' Government Secretariat.....dono”

The Public Security Bureau of Emperors' Government Secretariat is the only secret politic police that exist in “East Continental Empire”.

“Understood. To be honest, there is a story that your excellency need to hear.”

“What is it?”

When Rediger asked, Benkendorf take out a letter from her breast.

“ ...”

“How is it?”

In that letter, some information of the neighboring nation is recorded.

“Certainly this is interesting information.... Is this info reliable?”

“First, there is no mistake there.”

Rediger think it over carefully. In truth, this information won't be a small effect for the “East Continental Empire”. There is possibility that the effect will make a bad situation for the empire in the future.

“We have to take some measures.”

“Yes. However, military intervention is prohibited by His Highness.”

Currently, the “East Continental Empire” is in a bit of chaos. A famine occurred last year and because of that, rebellion happened in various places did a considerable damage to the nation. There is no room to do an expedition.

“But, we can't leave it as it is right”

“Ee. Therefore your excellency, I have a proposal.”

Rediger approved of Benkendorf proposal after some deliberation. Of course it's a secret from others. The only ones that know about it is only the Emperor, the Military Minister and the Chief of Public Security Bureau.

“Then, I will excuse myself.”

“Aa, thanks for the hard work Chief of the Emperors' Government Secretariat-dono. Let's meet again later.”

After Benkendorf left, Rediger stand up and looked outside the window. The Military Minister office is build in the center of the capital Tsargorod . The place where only rich man in the empire can lives.

However, appearance of homeless still stands out.

He saw the appearance of a child begging as luxurious noble carriage passed by.

“...Fun~”

The Military Minister closed the curtain and resumed his duties.

Ers:

I've got some time about decoding properly name of capital from chapter title.

Results:

- this is capital of Eastern Continental Empire (ECE)
- territory of this Empire is like territory of Imperial Russia

So I utilize my knowledge about history and Russian language:

- Car (Tsar) was title used by Russian Emperors from Ivan the Terrible to Nicholas II Romanov (roughly about 400 years)
- gorod means city in Russian (<https://en.m.wiktionary.org/wiki/город>)
- Tsargorod would mean „City of Emperor”, also Polish version „Carogród” is one of old Polish names of Constantinople, which exactly means „City of Emperor” in Polish.

SUMMARY:

Capital of ECE should be called Tsargorod or Carogród in translation. I would use Tsargorod, because current emperor name is Ivan 8th (typical Russian name, also name of first Tsar – mentioned above).

Alexy-Rediger should be Alexei Rediger – properly Russian name.

Chapter 10: Continent History | Part 2

A study meet with a girl in marriageable age alone. It makes my heart excited.
But there is no sight of ero at all.

“So, after all that, what happened to the siblings quarrel?”

Sarah and I routinely meet after school to study voluntarily.
Alternating each day, Sarah taught me horsemanship yesterday.

Today it's my turn teaching war history. However, because Sarah doesn't even know basic continent history, I taught her from there. What did she learn at elementary school.

Today we are reviewing the history of “Continental Empire” which was an era before Silezia Kingdom era. The late age of “Continental Empire” have a significant impact on historical and cultural.

“Nnn~, First we have 3 nation that claimed the [Continental Empire] name. Also, everyone called themselves the legitimate 33rd Emperor! Or so the story goes.”

“That was ambiguous to all 3 country isn't it.”

“That's right Therefore, they are divided into [West Continental Empire] , [East Continental Empire] and [South Continental Empire] at the time.”

“West Continental Empire” is located at Iberian Peninsula + France, “South Continental Empire” is Anatolian Peninsula + Middle East. And the rest is “East Continental Empire”. So huge.

“Did those 3 country at war with each other?”

“I wonder if we can say that.”

“Haa?”

There is a bit of a complex situation here. It's hard to explain it easily so Sarah can understand it.

“First of all. all three emperor accused of each other right?”

“Ee~. If i remember correctly... the daughter accused their brother [You're trying to assassinate us!] or something... and the youngest accused her of

injustice was it?”

“That’s right. But afterwards, the youngest child retract his statement to his sister.”

“...Did they reconciled?”

“Nope. They are still on a bad terms.”

“???”

Don’t you understand?

Well she doesn’t seem to understand. I don’t understand why either at the first time.

George-Romanov governance over “South Continental Empire” was extremity short.

The 3 emperors accused of each other at 8th month year 300th of Continental Calendar. Assuming “South Continent Empire” was born at that time, it was annihilated half a year later at 2nd month year 301 of Continental Calendar.

“George abandoned the seat of the Emperor of the Continental Empire and declared its independence.”

“...What does that mean?”

“...A united front with the [West Continental Empire].”

“?”

In other word, the 3 of them compromised that none of them can call themselves “Continental Emperor”. However, at the time of division, the “East Continental Empire” had an overwhelming financial and military strength than South or West Continental Empire so it’s necessary to join hands... or so George thought.

After all, George didn’t want to be an Emperor to begin with. He seems to put emphasis on magic research, perhaps he wanted to be a researcher. In the end, it’s just a guess.

Even so, Empress Olga of the “West Continental Empire” approved of the alliance and the declaration of independence.

With a condition.

“And the condition is?”

“A renaming.”

“Of?”

“The nation name and Georges’ first name.”

Until when will you call yourself “Continental Empire” also you’re not my brother anymore! Or so it implies.

George accepted the condition and changed the name.
It was the birth of a new nation, “Kils The 2nd Empire”. The name of the first Emperor is Georgios-Anatolicon [Geoergiosu-Anatorikon] (TL Note : Really tempted to write it as An•lol•con)

“I’ve heard of him!”

“There will be a lot of problem if you never heard of him.”

“They are still in this nation after all.”

“or rather, why the [The 2nd] thing? What’s the first?”

“Of course. the first existed before [Continental Empire] united the continent.”

Although its territory was so small it was only on the level of a city.
By the way, Georgios is an ancient Kilsian way of reading George, and Anatolicon was a region name.

“Then, war occurred?”

“Un. [Kils The 2nd Empire] was the one that started it.”

Sometimes in the year 302nd of the Continental Calendar, Kils prepared to attack the [East Continental Empire].
As the result of Georgios magical research, Kils soldiers are more refined than [East Continental Empire]s Soldier.

In this attack, the [West Continental Empire] supplied Kils with personnel and supplies. At the same time, a maneuver was started.

“The [East Continental Empire] incited a rebellion in various place in [West Continental Empire] ”

Thanks to domestic reformation and economic policy of Olga, the “West Continental Empire] had a considerable financial strength. The [East Continental Empire] spread various anti-government organization there.
This is quite a cruel strategy.

“What do you mean?”

“First, there is no choice but to gather the army to suppress the rebellion throughout the nation. It was all over the land.”

It was a nightmare for the Kils army who advanced while enduring guerilla attacks from the “East Continental Army” from behind. Because they need to suppress the guerilla attacks, it becomes impossible to continue supporting the front line of the army. And then the suppression force raised a revolt.

When the suppression force is sent to handle the guerilla attacks, the suppression force revolted instead and then more soldiers extracted from the front line to suppress them and so, the Kils army offense operation began to collapse. You can't help but to laugh at such event.

And then, another confusion occurred.

“Some noble territories declared their independence.”

“Could it be, Silezia Kindom is one of them?”

“Correct. But it was the last one to declare its independence from [East Continental Empire]”

Please remember it. “Kils The 2nd Empire” declared its independence at the year 302 but, Silezia Kindom became independent at the year 452. In other word, for 150 years, “East Continental Empire” was engulfed in guerilla war, partisan, revolt and nations independence declaration.

It was a nightmare.

thanks to that, all the prosperity of golden age was all used up in 150 years of dark age. Far from it, there is also debts. The economic and military strength was shaved and the country was left in poverty.

More independence movement and people fleeing the poverty driven nation happened one after another.

“It became somehow pitiful...”

The “East Continental Empire” didn't sympathize the people. The Emperor didn't care.

“Don’t worry, the era of destruction of the [East continental Empire] has ended.”

“Eh? Is that so?”

I don’t know about the unhappiness but, the internal affair of “East Continental Empire” is stabilizing. Of course there is still some rebellion but, it wasn’t comparable to before.

This is because the 55th Emperor of the “East Continental Empire” Pavel the 3rd domestic reforms and diplomatic policy succeeded.

“What did he do?”

“Agricultural policy reform and industrial promotion and also, independence recognitions.”

“I think independence recognition is just a mere defeat declaration though...”

“Well, it’s natural to think like that. But there is a meaning to it.”

Because independence is recognized, the long civil war was ended.

The trade with the independence country started and the economic recovery was accomplished with that.

The Emperor before Pavel the 3rd was the one that thought the idea [I will recognize the independence so let’s do national trades.]

But, he didn’t have the courage to recognize the independence which is de facto declaration of defeat.

As the result, the economic strength of people strengthened by the trade and they didn’t starved. Even now they can’t be said to live in prosperity but if it was compared to the dark age of the empire, it was entirely better.

“Unn~~”

“What’s wrong?”

“My head hurts.”

Fumu, there is only just a bit more though. The limit of Sarahs’ brain seems to be reached, we should end it for today.

“Then, that’s all for today.”

“Is that so. Tomorrow is swordsmanship lesson. I will train you hard.”

“Don’t be too hard on me.”

“I won’t do that. I will have my revenge for today!”

...It seems better to lower the hurdle the day after tomorrow.

Chapter 11: Meaning Of The Sword

“Don’t stand like a girl! Your right foot is bent too much! Don’t stand bowlegged!”

“A, ano~, Sarah-san? Please go easier on me.”

“Don’t attach -san to my name!”

Whenever I made a mistake (Also then I put -san in the name) Sarah strike with a wooden sword in her hand.

It’s alright if its just that but, sometimes fireball also fly by. Scary.

If I took off my clothes now, you can see my body that is full of bruises. Should I think she’s being gentle for not using metal sword?

“Good grief, you can’t even win against common soldier with this you know. Really, you are so weak.”

Gununu. Even though you are behind the class in history and warfare strategy that you panicked... Yoshi I’ve decided.

I won’t go easy on tomorrows warfare strategy study meeting. I will also use the whip.

“Oh well. 15 minutes break. Then we will practice the basic again.”

Finally a break. Even though it’s been one hour, it feels like its only been 10 minutes.

Now muscle pain has occurred here and there already. I wonder if could take a 15 hours break instead of 15 minutes.

“...So, what are we doing now?”

Sarah and I sat on the edge of the practice ground resting. Side by side. What is this... This throbbing in my heart...? could it be, heart failure!?! (TL Note : Face palmed)

I don’t understand. I’m feeling nervous. Sarah-san is so close.

“What do you mean what. It’s practice.”

“No, that’s not what I mean, what is this practice for?”

Even though I've been taught the basic strictly just now, what is this useful for.

No, I understand the basic is important... but what's with the awfully ancient stance. I don't understand swordsmanship so I can say nothing though.

"Aah, So it was that.Didn't I told you about it?"

"For the time being I never heard about it"

I never heard so it was never talked about.

"Currently, the swordsmanship we practiced is the type that's used on one on one duel."

...How old fashioned. I was so surprised that my mouth was hanging down.

"Well, I understand what you want to say. A duel doesn't occurs on battlefield so it's useless right?"

So you understand. If a commander accepted a challenge in battlefield a lot of thing will be finished.

"But, there is no problem. Believe in me"

"I believe you however I will be thankful if you explained it..."

Well I do believer her. It's not a wrong.

"Explanation... un, explanation is it..... I'm not good at explaining though...."

"I know. I will decipher it so it's alright."

"What do you mean decipher... well its alright. I'll do my best to explain."

I will also work hard to decipher it. By the way, because the other languages except Imperial Language died out, the word "Decipher" is almost dead to.

"Eeto, now we are practicing duel."

"And the point is?"

"The end of term exam of swordsmanship is a duel."

Fummu. I understand.

The mid term exam is the type where we have a light bout to show the teacher.

"Is we win the duel then it's a pass?"

"Well. If you build the foundation you can get more than 60 points."

I see, so it was for the sake of that.

“And also. The 5th grade end of term examination for swordsmanship graduation test is a duel with 3 person you know”

Swordsmanship branch is one of the department of this military school. The students may choose the one they like at the 2nd year.

I will talk about it later, now it's about the graduation exam.

“3 person? 1 is the teacher, and the other 2?”

“1 person is a drunk teacher.”

.....Ehh?

“Was that a joke?”

“I hate lying.”

In other word it's the truth? Eh, really? The teacher will drink as they like while examining? I wonder if he's addicted.

Please, explanation please! I try to appeal with my eyes.

“I will explain even if you didn't look at me like that you know.... Eetone, he is surely drunk, it was to stimulate excited soldiers in the battlefield that is hard to predict.

“Fumu? In other word?”

“There are only few humans who can keep their sanity in the battlefield.”
Especially drafted farmers.”

“Then the examination is to defeat a soldier that lost their sanity and in the state of confusion?”

“That's right. The confused soldier will attack wholeheartedly and charge without fearing death. Only first class swordsman can deal with a person like that... or so Father said.”

“By the way was your father a first class swordsman?”

“Father is a second class” (TL Note : Ouch daddy)

is that so?

Sarah throat is tired and she cough. If I remember correctly, this is the first time she talk this long.

Furthermore it was a serious talk. Is this person really Sarah? I won't be

surprised if it's actually another person.

"And, the 3rd person is?"

"Death row prisoner."

.....What?

"Death row prisoners to kill."

Eh?

"Eh, wai, um, eeh? Really?"

"I told you. I don't like to joke."

....That is, what to say, pretty extreme.

"When I heard it first I was also surprised you know. However, I understand at once."

"Why?"

"Because, here is military school right? It's a facility to train to murder you know?"

I think it's misleading to say facility to train to murder however I understand what she's trying to say.

"When we graduate we will be a soldier. Stand in the battlefield as commander. At that time, we can't hesitate to kill enemy soldiers. Because, it might lead to the death of your subordinate."

Returning with even 1 more soldier to their hometown alive is the job of the commander. For this reason, you can't hesitate.

Also sometimes you need to kill with your own hand.

"Of course there is only few students that can actually kill a death row prisoners in the test. Most students can't kill because of their conscience. Even though the opponent is nefarious death row prisoner. After all they never killed a human before."

Though her tone is calm I felt sadness at the same time. I don't know why she's sad now.

"What happen if you can't kill?"

"There is no problem. The 3rd exam is not actually examined, it can't be learned

from text book anyway. It's just mental training."

I don't think killing a death row prisoner is just a mental training though. However, a guy who can not bear killing someone and got mental breakdown is useless in battlefield.

In other word it might be such thing.

"I'm going to the swordsmanship department."

"....."

I understand. I've heard about it a few times already. But it can be done now.

"Yusep, what do you want to do?"

I want to go to Warfare Strategy Graduate school. But I won't say that. Instead I will say this.

"I will work hard so Sarah won't die"

I deceived her. When I heard about the current graduation exam I can't say such thing.

But this is also the truth. The cheat hero entered Military School without looking at the reality. I thought it was impossible before but now, I've made a friend.

Then, I will work hard for that very few friends.We're friends right? It's not my misunderstanding only right? it's alright right?

".....is that so"

She looks away from me and gaze at the front. In that direction the setting sun in the horizon was seen. She stands up and walk away. Then she face me again.

"Thank you."

She said that while smiling.

"...wait, it passed 15 minutes already! Quickly return to practice! How long are you going to rest!"

She turns into the usual Sarah immediately.
Shouldn't we enjoy the moment more.....

"Come on, stand up! Take your stance"

"Yes ,yes."

"One yes is enough! Also your voice is small!"

"Yes!"

For now let's make an effort to protect her.

Chapter 12: “Sibling”

After another episode of me being taught and beaten without mercy and talking.

I won't say by who.

I returned to the dormitory and took of my clothes, as expected it was full of bruises. I'm still only 10 year old, isn't this a child abuse or at least bullying? If the partner isn't a girl I would have sued him.

“What's with those bruises?”

When I was counting the number of bruises, my roommate talked to me. His name is Rasdwav-Novak [Rasudowafu-Nowuaku]. Nickname Radek. 16 year old good looking guy (ikemen). That's all.

“It's from a supplementary lesson you know.”

“What kind of survival class did you do?”

Don't look at it too much. Even if a man looking at me I'm not happy.Don't touch! It's hurt when the bruises touched you know!?

“It was a swordsmanship class. It became like this because of it.”

“Hoho~. Miss Malinowska is merciless isn't she....”

“Wait, I never said it was Sa..... Malinowska-san.”

“I never told anyone about what we do after school. Perhaps it was her. After all she's like that?”

“Ah? Isn't it famous?”

“Eh, is that so?”

“Isn't that obvious. Day after day, flirting with each other.”

“Seriously?... Wait, we didn't flirting with each other you know?”

I don't know bruises count as aftermath of flirting.

“Is that so? Aren't you 2 quite close?”

“Not really.”

“Liar. You called each other nickname. What are you saying [Malinowska-san]

now for. You called her [Sarah] loudly in class right, I'm so jealous!"

So that was it. Tehe. (TL: Note like Tehepero it's Japanese expression ps: if you didn't know just google it)

Un, it was such a simple thing, but I'm a bit embarrassed now.

"Well, Be relieved cause I won't obstruct you love path. I wonder if i should introduce myself."

"That's wasn't necessary at all"

Damn, I wonder if I can change room if I go to students affairs office now. I don't want to be involved with this guy.

....With that said, I don't have male friends so, I can't get free from him.

He's 6 year older than me so Radek gives some good advices. However, if my previous live added I would win by double that score.

"On a side note, Radek which department are you going for in the 2nd year?"
"nn~? I'm... fine with going wherever. Besides the Warfare Strategy department."

"Why leave only that?"

"Strategy is difficult so it's better to leave it to you."

"Thanks for that"

The military academy is divided into 10 department in total. Though usually students can choose the field where they are interested or good at, sometimes the teacher referred them to one.

Swordsmanship is Swords Army Department.

Bowmanship is Bow Army Department.

Horsemanship is Cavalry Department

Magic is Magic Army Department or Magic Research Department. And then there is also Healing Magic Department which exist independently.

Strategy-Tactics is Warfare Strategy Research Department.

Math, logistic, communication, military engineering and logistical support is Military Supplies Department.

Law is Police Department. It's the so called Military Police.

And then the Intelligence Department which train professional spies.

If you can graduate from one department safely, basically you'll be assigner to

corresponding military unit.

Sarah is Swords Army Department.

I'm Warfare Strategy Research Department.

Radek doesn't care which. I wonder if i should go to the most unpopular Military Supply Department.

"Where's miss Malinowska going? Because she's got a good horsemanship is the the Cavalry Department?"

"She's going for Sword Army Department."

"Hoo, Sword Army. That sounds tough."

Although no matter which department it's difficult, the Sword Army Department is especially difficult. After all, it's very popular as the most honorable weapon in military.

"Well, what's happened. Suddenly talking about departments."

I kind of wanted his advice so it's alright i guess. I'm sure it will be good communication.

"N? Aah, the truth is...."

I told Radek about when we talked about graduation exam a while ago. Because there is some embarrassing parts, it will be left out a bit here and there.

He listened seriously....I think? Not just nodding right?

"I generally understand"

"Hohou? about what?"

"That you're unexpectedly popular."

Uwah, this guy absolutely didn't hear the story at all.

"Well, because it's inelegant to say it, I will only say one thing.

Yes yes I'm listening you know~.

"You and miss Malinowska is, like a big sister and little brother."

"Hah?"

Although I tried to pursue the meaning, he didn't answer anything at all.

Shouldn't it be master student relationship? Well she taught men many things but, I also taught her many thing so it's not?

.....Aachoo.

Uu~. Come to think of I wasn't wearing my clothes. Naked upper body is hard in the winter even though it's inside a room.

Chapter 13: South Kingdom Lost Paradise

Carlsberg [Karusubado] Republic.

A neighbor nation to the south of Silezia Kingdom which population have somewhat decent economy. It's located in a place called Czech Republic in my previous life.

As the name have republic in it, it's a democratic nation and the current president is Wichef-Kriger [Wuoichefu-Kurigeru]. President Kriger is known as moderate person, he aim to make Calsberg a peace loving nation.

"Overthrow the government who trample the weak!"
"Don't permit President Krigers injustice!"
"MAke Calsberg Republic strong again!"

Capital city Sokolov [Sokorofu]. A large scale demonstration continues around the Presidential Office.
It was caused by the wave of famine that occurred in "East Continental Empire" also hits Carlsberg.

Although the source of information is unknown, the illegal action of President Kirger has been made public.
It says that part of the government tax was given to the mistress and the said mistress also influenced the presidents decisions.... or something like that.

Though the degree of truth is unclear, the peoples' anger exploded by prolonged recession.
The president has denied the rumor. However the people said "He's trying to run away from responsibility!" so it's useless even if he denied it desperately.

All the people in the nation is interested in what will happen to the president.
But President Kriger which is in the maelstrom now immerse himself with his work in the office as if it was an unrelated matter. He is someone that can concentrate with noised instead so he welcome the large scale demonstration instead.

However, when he was working, the presidential office got a sudden visitor.

“...What is it? Have you known no courtesy soldier?”

“I don’t want to be taught courtesy by you. I’m here simply for business.”

The name of the visitor is Edward-Haaha [Edowuarudo-Ha-ha] the Strategic General of the Calsberg Republican Army. (TL : Dat last name.... Suggestion please) Several guards behind Haaha stands with a sword in hand.

“What’s the meaning of this?”

The President asked.

“It’s this thing.”

Haaha Answered shortly.

At that moment, blood spurted from President Kriger’s neck.

His Carotid artery has been cut and whenever his heart beat blood came out dying the office red. After a while President Kriger became a corpse.

“..... All of you, the President Kriger has committed suicide. Until the situation settles down I will temporarily become the president.”

“Yes your highness”

8th day 1st month 632nd year of continental calendar, the collapse of Carlsberg Republic started.

“President Kriger has died!”

The history of the continent keeps moving forward without waiting for the people.

Chapter 14: Melancholy of the Princess

This story happened 10 days before politic change in Carlsberg.

“Your Highness! Please do the preparation!”

“I don’t want to. I don’t want to go.”

“It will be a problem if you say that! Please do what you have been told.”

“I don’t want to go out of the Royal Palace.”

At the capital city of Silezia Kingdom Sironsk, for generations the royal family lives in the center of it, the palace was called [Philospalace].

The palace was built when Silezia Kingdom was a strong country that compete for the number 1 or 2 in the continent.

However there is no financial space to manage all of it at present so a third of the palace has been closed.

Then, in one of the palace room, a girl live in self-indulgence.

Her name is Emilia-Silezia. She’s the direct descendant of Frans-Silezia and the first in line in the succession right. 10 years old. But since she’s been brought as a royalty since childhood, her personalities standout more than those of her age.

No, it really standout.

“Even if we go to Sokolov now it will probably be useless.”

“No, this is an important thing to do. Please do the preparation.”

The selfish princess Emilia argued with the chamberlain for about an hour. Because their salaries depend on this, if the princess didn’t hurry and decide their financial stat may collapse, also the financial officer waits anxiously outside the room. [TL: I don’t really understand this sentence こうしている間にも近侍達の給料が発生しているため、はやく王女に決断してもらわねば国家財政が破綻する、と部屋の外で待機している財務尚書が心配していた。]

“Now go to Sokolov and do what. Will I have to attend a ceremony and listen to the silly talk of old men?? That’s unpleasant.”

“No, participating in the ceremony will deepen the ties between our countries.”

“It’ can’t be that simple right. Even if such thing one.”

Now, the problem these 2 discussed is about the good will visit to the Carlsberg Republic .

Carlsberg Republic had participated in Anti Silezia Alliance before and fought against Silezia Kingdom. It’s understandable that the princess doesn’t want to go to a former enemy country. However, it’s also true that this is an important ceremony.

For those who have not read the last post, I fell of my bike and my hand got hurt.

That’s why there is no chapter on Monday.

I will try to put a chapter tomorrow.

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The ceremony is the Commemorative Ceremony of Silezia-Carlsberg Non-Aggression Pact. It can’t be helped that the name is long.

The non-aggression pact has been negotiated secretly for the past year and in one month time is the first commemoration ceremony and also first reveal to the continent.

There will be further relationship negotiation after with the non-aggression pact as the cornerstone... that’s why, there is movement to block the alliance which is an important even for the 2 country.

The king had said to the princess to attend such event. The chamberlains though that the princess might die from stress but, they didn’t think that the princess would refuse to go to the ceremony. Although they had prepared 100 words of encouragement for the ceremony later, it was useless like this. That’s why the chamberlains desperately try to persuade her.

“Emilia, don’t be too selfish. You weren’t such a child right.”
“....Uncle.”

The person who has push through the chamberlains is her uncle, The

Archduke and the current kings' younger brother, Karol-Silezia. 2nd place in the succession rights. 35 year old. the beard which doesn't suit his age is his feature.

"This ceremony is very important. In some cases, it's related to the life of the people."

"I understand, but...."

Although she understood, she doesn't want to go. It's reasonable. She's just 10 years old after all.

"This is also the duty of a royalty. Please endure it."

"Yes..."

The princess is weak to Karol Archduke. For some reason she won't say.

"I will also accompan you to the ceremony. Calm yourself Emilia."

"....I understand."

Thus it's decided, Princess Emilia (and Archduke Karol) is going to Carlsberg. Officially, it's to inspect Silezia borders.

Chapter 15: Sudden Change

Continental calendar 11th day 1st month year 632, a lot of cadets are hanging around the newspaper pasted in the vicinity of the Military Academy Affairs Office including me.

Almost all the officer cadets stare at the newspaper on the wall. The reason is, [Carlsberg change their politic into a military regime.]

or so. The information about the military coup that occurred in the neighboring nation Carlsberg is described in detail.

“Is this a bad thing?”

Suddenly Sarah is next to me before I aware. Un, reading newspaper doesn’t suit Sarah at all.

“I think this is terrible.”

“Specifically?”

“Military regime is terrible.”

It will be terrible soon. I only have image of military nation loves to suppress and invade others.

Presently at Carlsberg, the Army General Edward-Haaha is holding the position as temporary President after he’s been nominated by the parliament. At the same day, President Haaha issued martial law to the whole nation. Simultaneously the constitution is also suspended, the legislative, executive and judicial authority has been transferred to the military and the parliament has been suspended for an indefinite time.

I think this all happened too fast isn’t it. It would have needed a vary thorough prior preparation.

Officially, it’s a measure to prevent confusion in the government after the former presidents’ suicide.... I wonder if the former president is actually murdered.

I guess the parliament was threatened with a sword on their neck too.

“I wonder if this will be a problem for Silezia.”

"I can't say anything to you yet now but, the situation is bad."

Carlsberg was in Anti Silezia Alliance so it's normal to think like that.

"How much was Carlsberg Republic military strength again?"

Another person came before I noticed. My classmate Radek.

"Waht's wrong Radek? It's so out of the blue."

"No, it's just I wonder if there is going to be a war."

I think it's definitely going to be a war. In this area, Silezia is the only nation that can be obliterated.

"I forgot the detail but, the population and financial strength is mid-sized."

"Almost the same with us then?"

"Probably."

"I think it's about 10-15 divisions in peace time."

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By the way, 1 divisions is composed by about 10.000 people. Generally, you can guess the military strength from the population and economic strength of a neighboring country.

However it's just the reserve war potential, when the war began conscription will be started and the number will swells.

"With military regime, rallying troops can be mobilized early. Probably twice the number."

"But then, it doesn't fulfill the Triple to attack rule isn't it."

"What's that?"

Fumu. After school today is scheduled for strategy class. Let's start here.

"Triple to attack rule is"

"The triple to attack rule mean that the attacking side must prepare triple the number of the defending side to attack and conquer the defensive side base."

I got my speech taken. Gusun(sniffle). Well, Radeks' explanation is generally true. But it's not a passing score.

“Radek. If it’s only that, you will get a red point for Strategy exams.”

“Eh, seriously?”

Seriously.

“The rule called The triple attack rule is used in tactic like meaning and strategic like meaning.”

“Say it in easier way.”

“You should stop your habit of explaining just a bit and explain it more.”

Ah, yes, I’m sorry.

Well.

First of all about the Triple to attack as tactic.

Well I think they understood somehow. The defensive side can make defensive position using terrains and raise their own defensive power. It’s not possible to capture a base that’s well prepared if you don’t have 3 times war potential the defending side.

But this law is theoretically only, there is no statistic to prove it. It’s just a rule of a thumb.

There is a separate “Lanchester’s Law” that was properly done. However, it’s seems like it’s not in this world yet.

So, about the strategic meaning.

There is no certainty that the attacking side will attack the fortress that the defensive side built. When there is a base that is troublesome to capture shouldn’t we detour! Or so it will happen.

There is actually various sample in the previous world. When in hurry just go around it.

Where to attack is freely up to the attacking side. The defensive side didn’t know where they will be attacked.

Therefore, does the defensive side have no other choice but to distribute the war potential on the long border? Or should they lure the enemy to intercept them away from the border.

Tactically the Triple to Attack rule is just right as tactic but as a strategy, it’s

questionable.

“Understand?”

“There’s no reason to not understand isn’t it”

A fist thrown. It hurts. But I didn’t dislike it. (TL : He’s awakening???)

“So, after all what should we do?”

“We can’t do anything. Only pray.”

We are still just freshly admitted to the Military Academy.
At that time, a voice echoed in the head.

[.....To all students in the school. This is the principal.]

It’s the transmission magic.

The transmission magic is a magic that can send telepathy to all people in a fixed range. Everyone can do reception but transmission is hard on the other hand, it’s a bad thing that the telepathy can’t be aimed to a specific people. Well it’s more like a loudspeaker rather than transmission.

[I think a lot of you knows about the political change of the neighboring nation. Depending on the situation, there is possibility that you will be conscripted. Each of you, should prepare so any kind of situation can be handled.” That’s all, transmission end.]

Oh dear, a dispatch standby command. It’s increasingly terrible isn’t it?

“Oi, it has become troublesome isn’t it”

“This mean, there is a possibility that we will go to the battlefield?”

“Seriously. I don’t want to die a virgin~”

“Wha.....? Eh?”

For now I hit Radek to shut him up.

“Sarah, today’s after school strategy class is cancelled.”

“Eh? Are you cutting class?”

“Wrong”

Why it became like that. Even though I live seriously everyday!

“They said to prepare to handle any kind of situation right? That’s why, I want you to give me lesson in order to survive even if we leave for the front line.”

“Fuu~n? Then it’s fine. I don’t want you to die disgracefully. For the time being today should be swordsmanship.”

To survive from the enemies a combat practice with someone is necessary.

“T-that after school lesson, I wonder if I can join....”

Radek who try to stood up like an almost dead zombie said that.

Umu, It’s a bit of annoying that the after school event just for the 2 of us is obstructed by this rascal.... Well, the situation is bad. It can’t be helped.

“Sarah is it alright?”

“.....”

“O~i? Sarah-sa~n?”

“I heard it already! Also I told you many times already, san is banned!”

I was hit again.

Un, I’m so glad you are alive.

“Well it’s alright. I won’t hold back ok?”

I wonder if we will die in swordsmanship practice instead of the battlefield?

Chapter 16: Beacon of War

Continental calendar 11th of first month year 632.

Serious atmosphere surrounded the border between Silezia and Carlsberg,

“Captain... this is”

“Aah, it feels like those guys wanted to cross the border. 2nd Lieutenant, is the evacuation going well?”

“No, there’s a bit of trouble. It’s still only about 70%.”

“Make them hurry. When those guys cross over the border we won’t know what will happen.”

“Understood.”

To the remote rural town, about 10 thousands uninvited guess are coming.

— — —

The 4th and 5th graders are called to arm. It was 10 days after standby instruction was given by the principal, continental calendar 21st of 1st month year 632.

At the same time, “Those of 3rd year and bellow might be called to arm depending on situation.” such thing was told.

because of that, the athmosphere of the 3 1st year classes i belonged to is heavy.

There was a son of noble who don’t want to be called to arm and considering dropping out. There were some people that wrote their will too. There are also people who had given up and abandon their hope.

Me? I’m quite calm.

I go to class like always, got hit by Sarah like always, got whipped by Sarah like always, return to dorm like always.

I think the sense of crisis has faded because spending everyday with Sarah is scarier than the battlefield.

“Nee, Today we’re going to stay behind right?”

“Right.”

Ever since that day, I have been practicing with Sarah everyday. Swordsmanship and horsemanship as the center. No archery. Also no one to teach us magic.

Thanks to Sarah I can wield the sword and won't be thrown by the horse. In addition, I also got used to pain and I think my kinetic vision improves too. As expected of Sarah Boot Camp.

Today class is swordsmanship and horsemanship but somehow, 3 teachers came to the 1st year class.

"The person whose name called must go to the School Affairs Section immediately."

....Is it a call to arm? It's probably so. I can't think of anything else.

"Ee....., Antony-Korba. Philip-Jurrek. Lev-Vigoz Hanna-Vinevska....."

The teacher without much emotion reads the names indifferently. When the person whose name is called, each of them had a desperate look. It's a face of a prisoner facing a death sentence.

".... Simon-Kaminski. Rasdwav-Novak. Sarah-Malinowska. Yusep-Walesa. The 16 people above."

....Sarah and I look at each others. I was just called right? It's here? The draft notice?

"....Today class has been canceled isn't it"

"Maybe we won't have to do it anymore."

This is no joke. If I die here there's no meaning in reincarnating.

"For now, should we go to the School Affairs Department?"

"Is that so."

I said so to Sarah and left the classroom. At that moment, I look back and saw swirl of joys. We survived for now. It was such faces.

What kind of face do I have now.

Schedule for release will be 3 chapters a week.
Usually Monday then Wednesday/Thursday and last Saturday/Sunday.

If I posted a chapter in Wednesday and another in Thursday that means no chapter in Saturday/Sunday.

Else you found some achievements and unlocked some bonus chapters.

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"I'll keep it short. Tomorrow at 11 a.m. you all will be assigned to the 33rd Special Regiment of the 3rd Division of Southern Border Army. You will be informed the details later. I'll pray for your safety."

Today is 22nd day of 1st month. Yesterday the 4th and 5th grader was just drafted but, it seems it's not enough yet. Those 3rd year and bellow have been drafted by their grade.

Aah. I wonder if I should write a will. Even if I die the I can look forward to the next reincarnation, though it isn't absolutely sure that I will reincarnated too next time.

First, I'm a virgin. This isn't anyone else word but, I don't want to die a virgin.

....or rather I'm not someone with good class record though? I flunked my practicals lesson isn't it?

Also Sarah flunked in her desk exams and also drafted. What's the criteria. Could it be everyone here is by any chance stupid?

"You also don't have to attend the classes after tomorrow. You don't have to worry about the schools credits. Your exam is to return here safely. Understood?"

Although the teacher had a calm voice, at the same time he had a guilty face. I'm ten years old now, to send such child to battlefield.... is it weighing his conscience?

I have no intention to blame the teachers though. The teachers doesn't have the authority to decide the members to be drafted, several teachers have also been drafted. We're equal that we don't know when death will called us.

"....I will do my best."

I said so and saluted the teacher. Sarah, Radek and similarly everyone also

saluted.

We have just learned this and the salute is sloppy but the teacher doesn't mind it and saluted in return.

—

Continental calendar 28th of 1st month year 632. on this day, The Carlsberg Republic Army finally crossed the border.

At this moment, Silezia-Carlsberg war began.

Extra Info : Map of Silezia Kingdom.



- ① Silezia Kingdom
- ② East Continental Empire
- ③ Carlsberg Republic